

HOMESSEKERS. We will give you a title to a lot worth \$1,000 for \$35, enabling you to raise funds from building associations or banks on the first mortgage, we taking second mortgage for the cost of the lot, providing you will build a home at once.

Lots situated in convenient, desirable northwest section of the District. Write for particulars. BOX 11, Herald office.

\$1 DOWN \$1 MONTH

LOTS
GREATER CAPITOL HEIGHTS

\$20 UP

NO INTEREST. NO TAXES.
5c car fare (6 tickets 25c).

Best way in the world to start a home.

Will build you a home.

Agents on Ground Daily

Take H. St. car, get off 51st St. N. E. Office just as you get off cars.

Come Out Sunday or Any Day.

O. B. Zantinger, 908 G St. N. W.

\$1 DOWN \$1 MONTH

EXCEPTIONAL

HOME BARGAINS

11 Sold and Occupied as Homes.

Investigate these Beautiful

Houses on

New Hampshire Avenue

Just Above K Street.

Impressive fronts of pressed

brick, with real hardwood

floors, brown base and steps; houses

have from 9 rooms and bath to

11 rooms and 2 baths.

Location desirable, and convenient

to cars, schools, churches, and

one of the best playgrounds of

Washington, only 12 minutes ride from

the city.

Now being offered at less than

actual cost of construction.

Open day and evening for inspection.

GEO. HENDERSON,

1418 F Street N. W.

Phone Main 1303.

Own a Poured House in

The Model Suburb

Come to Virginia Highlands and let us build

for you an ideal home, a poured cement long

and low, damp-proof, vermin-proof, fireproof, and

age-proof. Stop paying rent and own your own

home, your rent money will do it. A four-room

bungalow on a half-acre lot, \$1,500. Payments

of \$15 per month. A five-room bungalow on a

half-acre lot, \$2,000. Payments of \$20 per

month. Come now and see a home poured.

Virginia Highlands is the most beautiful suburb

of Washington, only 12 minutes ride from the

city. Now while prices are low. Lots \$200 to \$500. Payments of

\$15 down and \$15 per month. No interest, no

taxes. Cement walks, water, electric light, and

sewerage. Call, phone, or write today for a book of

designs and marked plat.

VIRGINIA HIGHLANDS

ASSOCIATION

Suite 403-5 Corcoran Building,

Washington, D. C. Phone Main 563.

BUILDERS, we will

give you title to a lot

to secure loan for building

and allow a liberal dis-

count from list price.

Property in desirable,

convenient northwest sec-

tion. BOX 10, Herald

office.

Chillum Castle Heights—

High altitude, with cool breezes, trees,

convenient. Lots, 14 cents a foot; easy

terms. We furnish funds to purchasers

to build with. Take 9th St. car to

Longfellow St., walk east to Blair road.

Our automobile service at your disposal.

WASHINGTON LAND AND MORTGAGE

COMPANY, 314 14th St. N. W., T. J. Mor-

gan, sales manager. Phone M. 3549.

210-11

HUTCHINS' TRUSTEE

CITES OBJECTIONS

Allotment Is Too Big, Says

William J. Dante.

William J. Dante, trustee of the

Hutchins estate, cited seventeen objections

in the District Supreme Court yesterday

BEATTIE BLAMES FARMERS ON JURY FOR CONVICTION

"They Do Not Understand
City Ways," He Declares.

HOPES FOR A NEW TRIAL

Reads Every Line in Papers About

Beulah Binford.

Prisoner Anxious to Be Transferred

to Penitentiary in Richmond.

Denies He Contemplates Suicide

and Shows No Sign of Break-

down—Paul Will Go Back to His

Job as Watchman on the Bridge.

By J. J. O'NEILL.

Chesterfield Court House, Va., Sept.

9.—Through a blue haze of cigarette

smoke at the window of his little cell

in the old colonial jail here, Henry

Clay Beattie, jr., who yesterday was

condemned to die for having slain his

young wife on the Midlothian turnpike

on the night of July 18, this afternoon

talked quite frankly about his affairs.

EXPECTS NEW TRIAL.

"I'm far from a dead one yet," he

said, as he grinned in man-to-man

fashion, at his interviewer. "There's many

a legal battle to come before they send

me to the electric chair. I think I'll get

a new trial in another county, and with

an up-to-date jury, I'll be acquitted."

The rich young man was more inter-

ested in dispatches from New York tell-

ing of that city's protest against Beulah

Binford's state appearance than he was

in his own fate, apparently. He asked

to be shown the local papers containing

these dispatches, and not until he had

read them through would he go on and

discuss his predicament.

"I'll tell you, old boy," he said to the

interviewer, "a fellow's up against it

when he is to be tried by a bunch of

countrymen from the backwoods like

those that tried me. I never had a

chance from the beginning.

"They get married young, bring up big

families; work around their farms. What

do they know about a city or a city's

life? What do they know about how

easy it is for a young fellow nowadays

to get mixed up with a girl like Beulah

Binford? In a city—you newspaper men

from the North all know this—it is al-

most impossible for a chap with a

little bit of money and a motor car to

avoid getting mixed up with those wo-

men. He can't help it. Don't that right?

Blames the Girl.

"That's what they got me on—this

Beulah stuff," went on the condemned

man, just as casually as though he were

telling why he had struck out in a base-

ball game. "These farmers back here

don't understand, that's all.

"I want to say again that I'm inno-

cent, and that any jury of up-to-date

young men, or residents of a live city—

even of Richmond—would have freed

me."

"By the way, fellows," Beattie added,

"I see a lot of talk in the papers about

the possibility of me trying to end my

own life. That's all rot. Believe me,

if I finally must go to the chair, I'm

going there like a man. No suicide for

mine."

"You all have said in your articles

that I was sane. Well, I'm going to

be sane right through to the finish,

whatever it is."

Despite his declaration that he would

not try to kill himself, he was guarded

constantly last night and to-day by two

men who watched his every move-

ment. At the same time, two men with

loaded rifles walked sentry around the

outside of the little jail. There has

not been a murmur of possibility that

the citizens of Chesterfield County

might decide to take the execution of

the law into their own hands, but the

officials were taking no chances.

Fried Chicken Sent In.

The nearest approach to a breakdown

which young Beattie has shown since

he went on trial came this noon, when

an old negro mammy who has been

selling fried chicken outside the court-

house each day sent him a big basket

of delicacies. He came near to tears

when he heard whence this came. He

had just had his luncheon, so he dis-

tributed the contents of the basket to

a dozen of his negro prisoners, who

share the little jail with him. "Thank

you, Miss Beattie; thank you!" they

shouted at him.

"Go to it boys," was his response.

At the youth's own request, he received

no visitors to-day. He sent word to his

father, brother, and sister that he

preferred that they should stay away

from the jail, explaining that they would

suffer if they came out here. He said

nothing about any possible suffering of

his own.

Wants to Go to Richmond.

Beattie's only worry was that he was

obliged to stay in this little jail out here.

He wants to be transferred to Richmond,

where he can hear the occasional honk

of a motor horn or the rattle of a trolley

car in front of the city jail.

Henry C. Beattie, sr., when approached

by correspondents and asked about his

hopes or fears for the future of his boy,

broke down and wept and said, sobbingly:

"There is nothing I can say—

nothing I can do."

Paul Beattie, the cousin, who bought

the fatal gun for Henry, and told on the

witness stand of Henry's confession to

him, said:

"I'm sorry for Henry Clay, but I had

to tell the truth. God knows I didn't

want to swear to any lies. I'm going

to stay right here in Richmond, get back

my old job as watchman on the Mayo

Bridge, and turn down all these offers

of large sums of money to go on the

stage or pose for moving pictures. Be-

ulah Binford can do that if she wants,

and I have a decent wife and a fine baby,

and I'm going to stick to them and keep

the respect of the people of my native

town."

Juror Speaks of Case.

One of the jurors, A. J. Fetterolf, spoke

freely of the manner in which he and

his colleagues had handled the case.

"Prosecutor Wendenburg made a

powerful argument, in winding up, but

we did not need it," he said. "We did

not even need the story of Paul Beattie

that his cousin had confessed to him.

Once we were sure that Paul had bought

the gun and that this was the same

gun found near the scene of the crime,

we were certain that he was guilty.

And this evidence we got without a

single word from Paul Beattie."

"Then, too, we felt that young Henry

Beattie, when he went on the witness

stand in his own defense, was lying.

We had no doubt about that. He would

have been better off if he hadn't volun-

teered his testimony. He really con-

victed himself."

Wendenburg the Hero.

Prosecutor Wendenburg, who won for

the State the famous case, was followed

all about town to-day by admiring

crowds. The day before yesterday was

election day in Virginia, and he was

a candidate for nomination to the State

senate. Because of the case of Beattie,

he was not able to make a single

speech, was not able even to cast his

own vote. But he was triumphantly

elected, nevertheless, chiefly because

of his splendid conduct of the trial out

here.

He said to-day: "I never had any

doubt of the result of the trial. Young

Beattie is a shrewd, cunning boy, but

in his story upon the witness stand he

betrayed himself several times, and</